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SUNG BY
MR. REINALD WERRENRATH

RONALD NICHOLS

THREE SALT-WATER BALLADS

THE WORDS BY

JOHN MASEFIELD

THE MUSIC BY

FREDERICK KEEL

1. PORT OF MANY SHIPS
2. TRADE WINDS
3. MOTHER CAREY

PRICE 60 CENTS (NET) EACH

BOOSEY & CO.
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PORT OF MANY SHIPS.

It's a sunny pleasant anchorage, is Kingdom Come,
Where crews is always layin' aft for double-tots o' rum,
'N' there's dancin' 'n' fiddlin' of ev'ry kind o' sort,
It's a fine place for sailor-men is that there port.
'N' I wish -
I wish as I was there.

The winds is never nothin' more than jest light airs,
'N' no-one gets belayin'-pinned, 'n' no-one never swears,
Yer free to loaf an' laze around, yer pipe atween yer lips,
Lollin' on the fo'c's'le, sonny, lookin' at the ships.
'N' I wish -
I wish as I was there.

For ridin' in the anchorage the ships of all the world
Have got one anchor down 'n' all sails furled.
All the sunken hookers 'n' the crews as took 'n' died
They lays there merry, sonny, swingin' to the tide.
'N' I wish -
I wish as I was there

Drowned old wooden hookers green wi' drippin' wrack,
Ships as never fetched to port, as never came back,
Swingin' to the blushin' tide, dippin' to the swell,
'N' the crews all singin', sonny, beatin' on the bell.
'N' I wish -
I wish as I was there.

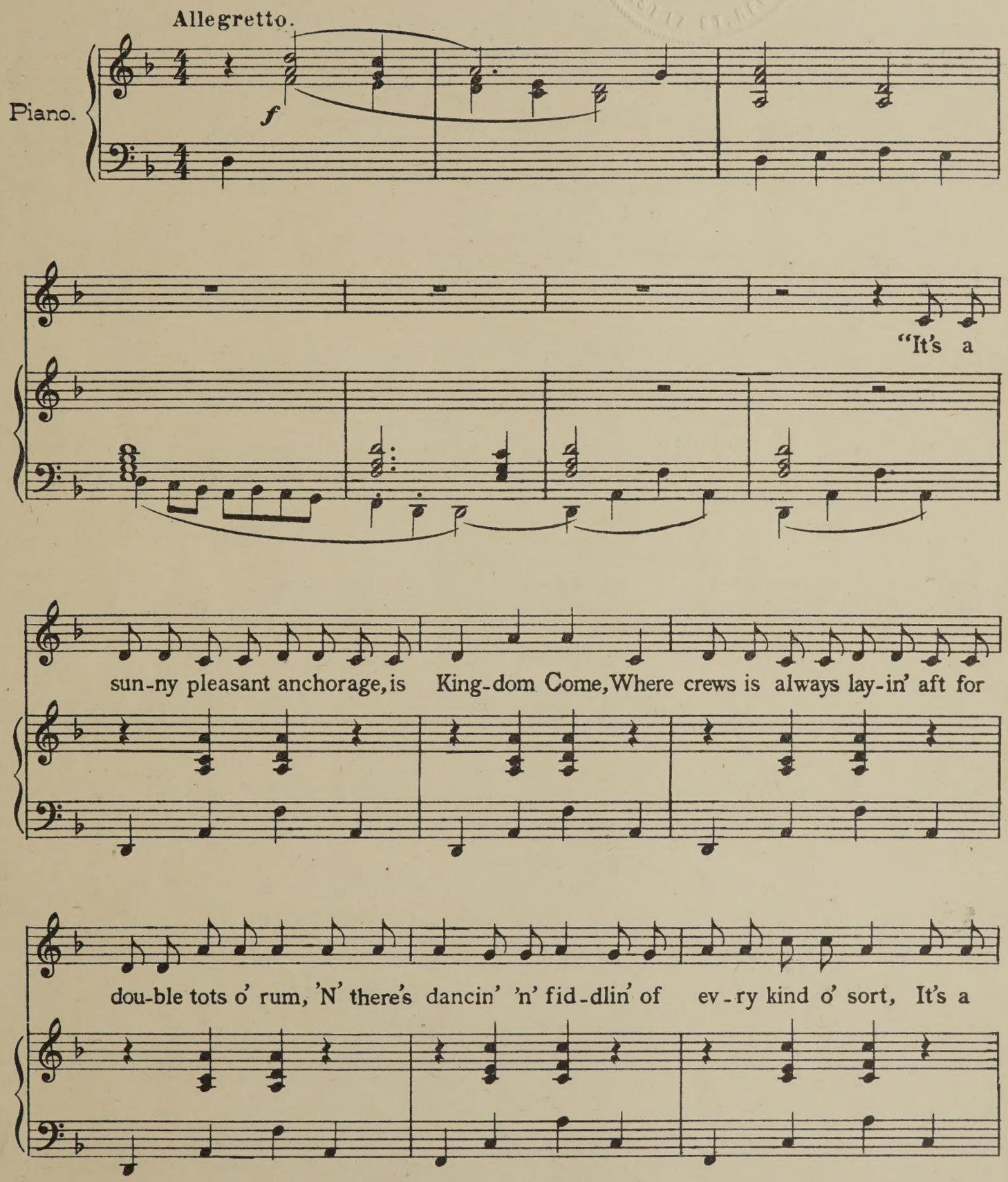
JOHN MASEFIELD

UPB

PORT OF MANY SHIPS.

Words by
JOHN MASEFIELD.
(From "Salt water Ballads")

Music by
FREDERICK KEEL.



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fine place for sail-or-men is that there port. 'N' I wish — I.....

wish as I was there.

p

"The winds is ne-ver noth-in' more than jest light airs, 'N'

no-one gets be-lay-in' pinn'd, 'n' no one never swears, Yer free to loaf 'n' laze around, yer

pipe atween yer lips, Lol-lin' on the fo'c'sle, son-ny, look-in' at the ships. 'N' I

wish — I wish as I was there.

"For rid - in' in the an-chor-age the

f

ships of all the world Have got one an-chor down 'n' all sails furl'd.

All the sunken hookers 'n' the crews as took 'n' died They lays there mer-ry, son-ny,

swingin' to the tide 'N' I wish — I wish as I was there.....

f

p

"Drown'd old wooden hookers green wi' drippin' wrack,

p

Ships as ne-ver fetch'd to port, as ne-ver came back, Swing-in' to the blushin' tide,

dippin' to the swell, 'N' the crews all singin', sonny, beatin' on the bell 'N' I wish — I

pp

wish as I was there, I wish — I wish as I was there."

p *pp*

morendo. *ppp*

Sung by
Mr. REINALD WERRENRATH

THREE SALT-WATER BALLADS

The Words by
JOHN MASEFIELD

The Music by
FREDERICK KEEL

PORT OF MANY SHIPS

p Allegretto

"Drown'd old wooden hookers green wi' drippin' wrack, Ships as nev-er fetch'd to port, as nev-er came back, Swing-in' to the blushin' tide,

dippin' to the swell, 'N' the crews all singin', sonny, beatin' on the bell 'N' I wish — I wish as I was there, I wish — I wish as I was there."

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TRADE WINDS

With a smooth flowing rhythm

And o' nights there's the fire-flies and the yel - low moon, And in the ghost-ly palm trees the sleep - y tune Of the

qui-et voice call-ing me, the long low croon Of the stead-y Trade Winds blow - - - - ing.

a tempo.

rall

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MOTHER CAREY

Briskly

I ain't never had no schoolin' Nor read no books like you, But I know it ain't healthy to be fool-in' With that there gristly two. You're

young, you thinks, and you're lairy, But if you're to make old bones, Steer clear, I says, of Mother Ca-rey 'N' that there Da-vy Jones.

rall

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Each Song (separately) - Price 60 cents (NET.)

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